LAST DAYS OF SILVER SURFER®

ALL RED

SECRET WARS

MARVEL

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014

CHOSEN BY GALACTUS TO BE HIS HERALD AND IMBUED WITH THE POWER COSMIC, NORRIN RADD FROM THE PLANET ZENN-LA BECAME THE

SILVER SURFER

NOW FREED FROM HIS SERVITUDE TO THE WORLD EATER, THE SILVER SURFER TRAVELS THE SPACEWAYS ON A MISSION OF HEROISM AND DISCOVERY!

BORN TO A COUPLE OF VERY NICE PEOPLE IN THE SMALL TOWN OF ANCHOR BAY, MASSACHUSETTS, A YOUNG GIRL IN LOVE WITH HER HOMETOWN GREW UP TO BE

DAWN GREENWOOD

CO-MANAGER OF THE GREENWOOD INN! THAT IS, UNTIL SHE WAS KIDNAPPED BY ALIENS!

TOGETHER, THE SILVER SURFER AND DAWN CONQUERED COSMIC VILLAINY AND DAWN CHOSE TO ACCOMPANY THE SURFER ON HIS SPACE ADVENTURES.

BUT WHEN THEY FINALLY DECIDED TO RETURN TO EARTH, THE FINAL INCURSION BETWEEN EARTH-616 AND EARTH-1610 OCCURRED, DESTROYING BOTH UNIVERSES. THE SURFER AND DAWN OUTSURFED THE END OF THE MULTIVERSE AND ESCAPED THROUGH A TEAR IN REALITY.

THEY FOUND THEMSELVES IN A PLANE OF NON-EXISTENCE, BUT THEY WEREN'T ALONE. GLORIAN, THE MAKER OF MIRACLES, GREETED THEM WITH A TANTALIZING OFFER: ALLY WITH THE SHAPER OF WORLDS TO REBUILD THE UNIVERSE THAT WAS LOST...

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ALL RIGHT! LET'S *DO THIS!*

LET'S BRING EVERYTHING IN THE *UNIVERSE* BACK!

DAWN, WAIT.

HARD RESTART

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THIS IS AN *EPIC* UNDERTAKING. WE MUST APPROACH THINGS *CAUTIOUSLY.*

NO. NORRIN, WE JUST SAW ALL OF REALITY GET *DESTROYED!*

EVERYONE AND EVERYTHING WE'VE EVER CARED ABOUT...

...AND NOW THESE GUYS ARE GIVING US A CHANCE TO BRING IT *ALL* BACK.

WE'VE GOTTA TAKE IT. NO MATTER WHAT THE COST!

MY APOLOGIES, SURFER. MS. GREENWOOD. I WASN'T CLEAR.

THE MIRACLE THAT THE SHAPER, ZEE AND I ARE OFFERING...

...COMES FREE OF ANY PRICE.

ALL I AM GOING TO DO IS GIVE YOU *EVERYTHING* YOU ASK FOR.

IT'S REALLY THAT SIMPLE.

NORRIN, PLEASE. IF WE DON'T TAKE HIM UP ON THIS...

...WHAT HAPPENS TO ALL THE GALAXIES WE'VE SEEN?

ALL THOSE PLANETS AND PEOPLE?

OR EARTH? MY HOME? MY FAMILY? MY FRIENDS?

IF WE *CAN* BRING THEM BACK--

DAWN...

STOP! THIS IS IMPORTANT. YOU HAVE TO LET ME FINISH WHAT I WAS--

LOOK!

DAWN!

OH MY... NORRIN? TELL ME WE'RE NOT STILL ON EUPHORIA.

TELL ME THIS ISN'T A TRICK.

ARE THEY...?
MY COSMIC SENSES ARE CONFIRMING IT, DAWN.
THEY'RE *REAL*. YOU DID IT.
DAD! EVE! YOU'RE HERE!
DAWN!
LADYBUG!
WHERE ARE WE?
THOUGHT IT WAS ALL OVER!
WE SURVIVED!
YES!
YOU DID THIS?
HOW?
WHO CARES? ALL THAT MATTERS IS YOU'RE HERE! WITH *ME*! I LOVE YOU SO MUCH!
ALL RIGHT, GLORIAN.
YOU'RE IN?
WE'RE IN.
HOW WAS THAT POSSIBLE? YOU SAID TO RESTORE THE UNIVERSE YOU NEEDED ME...
...AND MY ABILITY TO RESTRUCTURE MATTER. HOW DID *DAWN* SUMMON THESE PEOPLE INTO EXISTENCE?
PROXIMITY. THIS CLOSE TO MY MASTER, ANY BEING CAN RESHAPE REALITY.
ALL THAT'S REQUIRED IS IMAGINATION AND HEART. THINGS YOUR MS. GREENWOOD HAS IN *ABUNDANCE*.
IN FACT, IF SHE WISHED TO CARRY ON, SHE COULD EASILY REBUILD HER HOMEWORLD HERE.
BUT FOR THE REST OF REALITY?
I SHALL REQUIRE *YOUR* SKILLS.
AND TIME IS MOST DEFINITELY A FACTOR. WE MUST GO *NOW*.
VERY WELL.
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE UP TO THIS TASK, DAWN? ARE YOU READY TO RESHAPE THE EARTH?
YOU BET! BUT WHAT ABOUT *YOU*? CAN YOU REMAKE THE *REST* OF THE UNIVERSE?
AFTER CENTURIES OF HELPING TO *DESTROY* IT, THERE'S NOTHING ELSE I'D RATHER DO.

ZEE! STAY BEHIND AND HELP MS. GREENWOOD. I SHALL ASSIST THE SURFER.

NORRIN! DO ME A FAVOR!

WHEN YOU RE-CREATE ALL OF EXISTENCE...

...BRING ALL OF OUR FRIENDS BACK FIRST!

I PROMISE.

HI. MR. ZEE?

THE LOWLY ZEE, YES.

CRAZY DAY, *HUH?* SO, WHERE SHOULD WE START? YOU HUNGRY?

WE COULD MAKE LUNCH. WE CAN MAKE *ANYTHING.*

I DON'T UNDERSTAND. YOU CAN RESHAPE WORLDS. STARS. *WHOLE GALAXIES!*

YOU CAN SUMMON FORTH *LOST RACES* AND *EMPIRES!*

AND YET, FOR YOUR FIRST ACT OF CREATION...YOU BRING BACK THE DARK, EMPTY VOID OF SPACE.

YES. IT IS THE GRAND TAPESTRY THAT ALL THINGS ARE PLACED UPON.

WITHOUT THE DARKNESS, LIGHT NO HAS NO MEANING.

WHO SAYS? THIS IS *YOUR* UNIVERSE.

CAUSALITY. PHYSICS. THE NATURE OF TIME AND SPACE-- AND *LIFE.*

THESE ARE NO LONGER *RULES* THAT MUST BE FOLLOWED. THEY ARE *CHOICES* YOU CAN MAKE.

NO. THAT IS NOT FOR ME TO DECIDE. ALL I SEEK IS TO RESTORE THE BALANCE.

TO PUT BACK WHAT WE ALL HAVE LOST. NO MORE.

AS YOU WISH. BUT TELL ME, WHAT WORLD WOULD YOU "*RESTORE*" FIRST?

A MODEST START.

A STAR I RECENTLY REKINDLED. THE MICRO SUN OF THE BRUNDLEBUS NEBULA...

...AND ITS NEAREST INHABITED WORLD, BRUNDLEBUS 3.

WELL DONE, MY FRIEND. BILLIONS OF LIVES HAVE SPRUNG BACK INTO BEING.

ALL BY YOUR HAND.

LOOK UPON THEM, SURFER. SEE HOW *GRATEFUL* THEY ALL ARE.

IT IS JUST LIKE BEFORE. THEY'RE ERECTING MONUMENTS IN MY HONOR.

AND BOWING BEFORE YOU LIKE A *GOD*.

I WISH THEY WOULDN'T.

THEN MAKE IT SO. ALL OF CREATION IS CLAY TO YOU NOW.

YOU CAN RE-ORDER EVERY BRUNDLEBUD'S MIND SO THEY *WON'T* WORSHIP YOU.

WOULD *THAT* MAKE YOU HAPPY?

NO. THAT WOULD MAKE ME THE VERY THING I WISH I *WASN'T*.

A MOST CONFUSING PARADOX.

VERY WELL THEN, LET'S MOVE ONTO SOMETHING A LITTLE GRANDER IN SCALE.

HOW AM I DOING?

GOOD SO FAR. REMEMBER, LET THE POWER OF THE SHAPER OF WORLDS FLOW THROUGH YOU.

PICTURE HOW YOUR HOME SHOULD LOOK AND *FEEL*.

THAT'S EASY. ANCHOR BAY IS JUST PERFECT.

EVERY LAST BIT OF SAND AND SEA AND SKY...

OOH. I KNOW WHAT'S MISSING.

BOOP.

YOU JUST BROUGHT BACK THE SUN.

YEAH.

A STAR 109 TIMES LARGER THAN THIS PLANET.

WHOA. I HAVE *NO* IDEA WHAT I'M DOING HERE.

PERHAPS WE SHOULD ATTEMPT SOMETHING A LITTLE SMALLER.

I KNOW, LET'S REMAKE FRANCE.

OKAY.

WHAT?

OR BELGIUM.

HOLD IT! THIS IS MESSED UP! *WHO* DECIDED *DAWN* GETS TO BE *GOD?*

EVE!

NO! I'VE SEEN HER MIX SIX CEREALS INTO ONE BOWL! LAUGH AT ADAM SANDLER MOVIES! AND FAIL TO KEEP A *GOLDFISH* ALIVE!

YOU ARE *NOT* UP TO THIS!

HEY, I BROUGHT *YOU* BACK.

YOU *DID*, HONEY. AND YOU DID A *GREAT* JOB. SO MAYBE--

--YOU COULD BRING YOUR MOM BACK, TOO.

BUT DAD, SHE'S GONE.

BUT IF YOU COULD BRING BACK THE OCEAN, THE SUN, ALL OF *US*...

...COULDN'T YOU TRY?

PLEASE?

DAD, I...

...I HAVE TO REBUILD FRANCE.

I'LL BE BACK SOON. I PROMISE.

IS THIS MORE WHAT YOU HAD IN MIND, GLORIAN?

ENTIRE STAR SYSTEMS TEEMING AGAIN WITH LIFE!

INTERGALACTIC SANDWICH SHOPS? MOON MAZES? *PLORPIANS?*

THESE ARE... TRIVIAL BEINGS AND PLACES IN THE GRAND SCHEME OF THINGS, NO?

WHAT OF THE KREE? THE SKRULLS? THE SH'IAR?

I SHALL GET TO ALL OF THEM IN TIME.

BUT FIRST I MUST KEEP MY PROMISE TO DAWN GREENWOOD.

FOR WHILE THE POWER TO RESHAPE GALAXIES MAY BE IMPRESSIVE...

...IT IS NOTHING COMPARED TO THE WORD OF A TRUE FRIEND.

AND NOW, MY PROMISE IS COMPLETE.

THE PLEASURE PLANET OF EUPHORIA...

"...AND ALL SIX BILLION SOULS I LEFT THERE."

YOU PAUSE. WHY?

THESE PEOPLE ARE IMPORTANT TO ME.

THEY ARE THE SURVIVORS...OF WORLDS I HELPED TO DESTROY.

FINDING THEM THIS PARADISE WAS AN ACT OF PENANCE.

YOU'RE SAYING THEY LOST THEIR WORLDS? FAMILIES? MOST OF THEIR SPECIES? AND BY *YOUR* HAND?

A SHAME YOU COULDN'T DO *MORE* FOR THEM.

YES. BUT THINGS ARE WHAT THEY ARE. COME ALONG, GLORIAN.

THE UNIVERSE IS VAST AND THERE IS STILL MUCH WORK TO BE DONE!

OKAY. I'LL ADMIT IT. WE WERE IN A *WEIRD* PLACE BEFORE.

AUSTRALIA?

UM. NO. I MEANT BACK THERE WITH MY DAD.

BUT NOW *LOOK* AT US, ZEE. ZIPPING AROUND ON A RAINBOW--

IT'S ACTUALLY AN EINSTEIN-ROSEN BRIDGE.

STOP RUINING THIS FOR ME. I SPENT ALL OF MY LIFE IN ANCHOR BAY...

...AND NOW I'M FINALLY SEEING *THE WORLD!*

YOU MEAN *MAKING* THE WORLD.

SAME THING. *WOW.* ALL I EVER SAW BEFORE WERE THE PHOTOS AND POSTCARDS EVE WOULD SEND ME...

...BUT NOW I'M *HERE* AND IT'S ALL SO *REAL!*

PERHAPS, MS. GREENWOOD.

OR PERHAPS NOT. LOOK AGAIN.

WHAT?! HOW DID THAT HAPPEN?

YOU SAID IT YOURSELF. MOST OF WHAT YOU KNOW OF THESE EXOTIC LANDS...

...ARE FROM YOUR SISTER'S PICTURES AND POSTCARDS.

PERHAPS IF WE BROUGHT *HER* WITH US, SHE COULD *"FLESH"* THINGS OUT, SO TO SPEAK.

AFTER WHAT SHE SAID BEFORE? I'D NEVER HEAR THE END OF IT.

THEN SURELY YOU KNOW *ANOTHER* WHO COULD HELP US...

...SOMEONE WITH A *VAST* KNOWLEDGE OF YOUR PLANET.

OF COURSE! THE SURFER! NORRIN WAS TRAPPED HERE FOR YEARS.

HE KNOWS *EVERYTHING* ABOUT EARTH!

AN *EXCELLENT* IDEA, GIRL. YOU SHOULD *SUMMON* HIM, RIGHT AWAY.

BEFORE YOUR HOMEWORLD IS STUCK LIKE THIS.

THAT COULD HAPPEN? OH, DEAR!

NORRIN, IF YOU CAN HEAR THIS, I *NEED* YOU. IT'S IMPORTANT! PLEASE HURRY!

UNBELIEVABLE. YOU ARE CHANNELING THE LIMITLESS POWER OF THE *SHAPER OF WORLDS.*

THE *HEAVENS THEMSELVES* BEND TO YOUR WILL.

WHY ARE YOU PRODUCING THIS *RANDOM DEBRIS?*

THESE ARE THE REMAINS OF NEWHAVEN, THE LAST PLANET GALACTUS DEVOURED.

IT ALL BELONGS IN THIS SECTOR.

IF I *AM* TO RE-CREATE THE UNIVERSE, I MUST DO IT PRECISELY.

THIS MUST BE HARD FOR YOU. BUT HARDER STILL WILL BE...

...WHEN YOU WILL HAVE TO REMAKE *GALACTUS.*

I--I HADN'T CONSIDERED THAT.

BUT YOU ARE RIGHT. MY FORMER MASTER IS A NECESSARY PART OF THE COSMIC ORDER.

IT IS NOT MY PLACE TO QUESTION SUCH THINGS.

I LIVE!

AND SO TOO DOES MY HUNGER! YES! I MUST FEED!

NO! IT'S *NOT FAIR!* IF THE UNIVERSE IS TO BEGIN ANEW...

...WHY MUST THIS *CANCER* BE REBORN IN IT AS WELL?!

ENOUGH! MY REALITY HAS *NO ROOM* FOR SUCH *MONSTERS!*

HERALD? STOP! WHAT ARE YOU-- *GYAH!*

FROM THIS MOMENT ON I DECLARE THERE SHALL BE--

GALACTUS NO MORE!

A UNIVERSE WITHOUT THE WORLD-EATER. HOW GLORIOUS!

THINK OF ALL THE PLANETS YOU HAVE JUST SAVED.

A GOOD START. BUT HERE...

...BETTER STILL. LOOK UPON ALL THE WORLDS I NOW *BRING BACK!*

I--I'M HOME. AND--AND--AND IT'S AS IF NOTHING HAD EVER--

BUT HOW CAN THIS *BE?*

AND WHAT OF MY FLOCK? ALL OF MY FRIENDS ON EUPHORIA?

WHAT IS HAPPENING HERE?!

THIS IS A *GOOD* THING YOU'RE DOING, NORRIN RADD.

SO MANY SOULS *RECLAIMED.*

INCLUDING MY *OWN,* GLORIAN.

AFTER CENTURIES UNTOLD, I HAVE NEVER FELT MORE UNBURDENED!

FOR ONCE, EVERYTHING FEELS *RIGHT.*

VYDOS! MAXIJI PRIME! BOG WORLD!

THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS OF PLANETS AND PEOPLES! ARE THESE...?

EVERY WORLD GALACTUS HAS EVER DEVOURED!

AND I RETURN THEM FROM THE *ABYSS!* WHOLE-- AND FULL OF *LIFE!*

IT'S WRONG. THE SHAPE OF THINGS IS WRONG.

REPETITIONS ON WORLDS. FLAWS IN THE PATTERNS OF SPACE-TIME.

ALL WRONG!

SURFER! YOU CAME!

I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE TOO BUSY WITH THE REST OF THE UNIVERSE.

GLORIAN CAN CARRY ON WITHOUT ME FOR A WHILE.

YOU CALLED. AND I AM ALWAYS HERE FOR YOU.

WHAT'S THE MATTER?

"WHAT'S THE MATTER?" JUST LOOK.

I SCREWED UP. EVE WAS RIGHT. I DON'T KNOW ENOUGH ABOUT MY *OWN* PLANET TO SAVE IT.

I'M, LIKE, THE WORST EARTHGIRL EVER.

I KNOW THIS'S GONNA SOUND WEIRD, BUT...

...I NEED YOU TO SHOW ME MY WORLD.

I WOULD BE HONORED.

BUT YOU DON'T LIKE SPENDING TIME ON EARTH BECAUSE--

I'VE CHANGED.

REALLY?

EARTH IS A PART OF YOU, DAWN.

AND I LOVE EVERY PART OF YOU.

NORRIN, I...

YOU SILVERED DOWN?

YES. FOR YOU. I COULD SILVER BACK UP IF YOU PREFER.

NO. DON'T CHANGE A THING. THIS IS *PERFECT.*

IN FACT...

...THIS IS *BETTER* THAN PERFECT!

THIS IS HOW THE UNIVERSE WAS *MEANT TO BE!* IT'S...

WRONG!

THE SHAPE OF EVERY WORLD IS WRONG!

TO BE CONTINUED.

NEXT:

ALL RED

ZONE